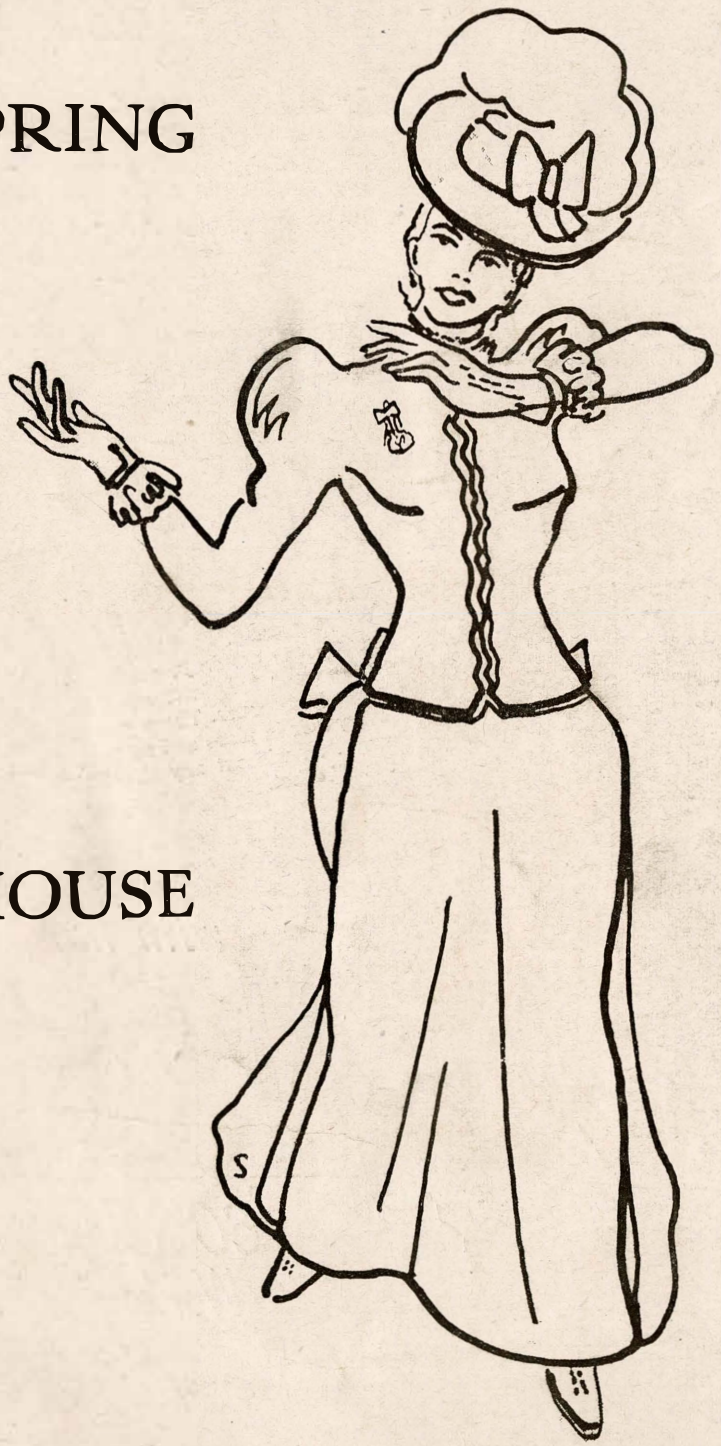
H19

HAMILT NEWS

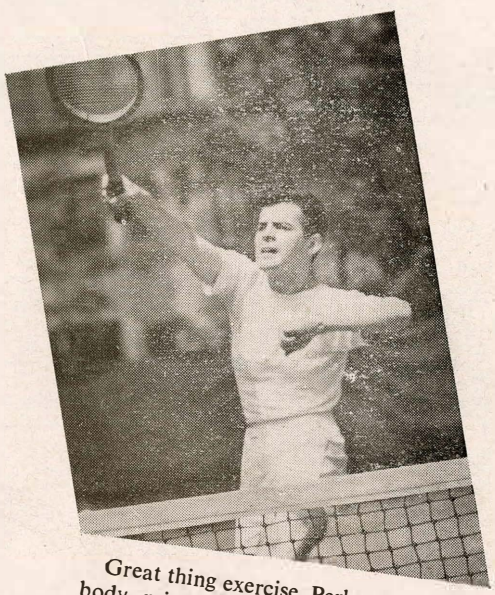
MAY 15, 1947

SPRING

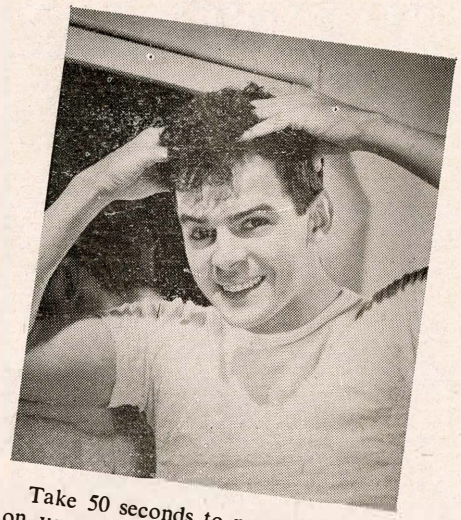


HOUSE PARTY

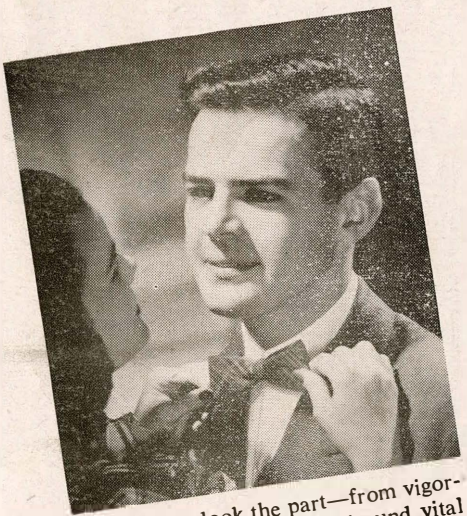
Put life in the looks of your hair



Great thing exercise. Perks a boy up in body, mind . . . and looks. The way a brisk Vitalis "60-Second Workout" perks up the looks of your hair . . . leaves your scalp feeling invigorated. Want hair that looks full of vim, vigor and "he-man" handsomeness? Here's how . . .



Take 50 seconds to massage Vitalis on your scalp. Feel that tingle? You rout loose dandruff, prevent dryness, make your hair look *alive*. Now, 10 seconds to comb. There you are with every hair in place and set to stay that way . . . without any sissy, "slicked-down" effect.



Livewires look the part—from vigorous-looking hair to an all-'round vital appearance. And vital young guys get places . . . and girls. If you're a fellow with a head on your shoulders, make the most of it. Remember, nothing succeeds like . . . the Vitalis "60-Second Workout."

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Volume 2

HAMILTONEWS

The First College News Magazine

Number 22

Entered as Second Class Matter by Hamilton Student Publications at the Post Office at Clinton, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed by Osborne & Osborne, 70 College St., Clinton. Published 24 times during the college year. Subscription by mail $3.50.

Fair Visitors and Spring -- We Welcome Thee!

Gala Houseparty Programme!

Spring is the most perfect time of year for sprees, I am sure our readers will agree. With all of nature answering a call to the colors ___ awake, aglow, singing in universal harmonies ___ what is more appreciated than a weekend in the serene sylvan bosom of country rills and groves, whispering brooklets, glorious panoramas, all affording endlessly joyous experience?

Plans for this weekend are full, and offer to the participants a startling variety of truly cultural activities. Complete programs are available elsewhere; herein we should like to describe some of the most exciting events of the holiday celebration. __ ____

*On Friday afternoon at five o'clock the Tennyson Society will hold an open meeting on Commons Lawn beside the fountain. A guest of the College, Miss Bessie Busthwaite, (Huntington Seminary) will offer a reading of Rosa Hartwick Thorpe's popular narrative poem, "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight." Following discussion of this work, which promises to be quite lively, there will be a short address by Roger ("Skipper") DeLancey on "Why I Am A Liberal." Cocoa and butter cookies will be served.

***Saturday morning at nine o'clock there will be a croquet tournement, followed by general play, with instructors for those who are uninitiates, Members of the Junior Honor Society will officiate, distributing free ice cream at noon!**

*At Saturday afternoon's picnic, members of the Dramatics Club will present an original dramatization in French of several charming "Chanticleer" fables. There will also be, in cooperation with the French Society, a seminar in conversational French, conducted by Mr. George Totherby. Folksongs and carols will be sung. At the end of the afternoon a committee of students and faculty will choose the annual May Queen, who will receive the traditional Key to the College, wreaths, and a book prize, after which she will lead a nut-hunting contest. Boxed lunches are being prepared by the Women's Auxiliary of the local Fire Department.

***We are confident that Saturday night will take care of itself. The usual excitement of the Gala Balls will, however, be augmented by welcome speeches from the President of the College, Dean, Chaplain, Head of the Student Organization, and the May Queen herself, who, after the last waltz at e'even-thirty, will lead the group in a brief outdoor Community Sing of evening melodies. With the Choir's rendition of "Bon Soir, Bon Soir," a Swiss mountain round in which Alpine echoes are beautifully imitated, we will bid farewell to the all too short interval of celebration, and prepare to return happily to the sterner task of cerebration looking ever upward and forward toward life's Shining spires and beckoning, unexplored highways.**

COVER . . .

This enchanting damsel in her weekend finery gleams at her handsome Lancelot waiting for her at the carriage stop. Her beaming eye suggests a more exciting past, and she may very well be hiding an exciting tale behind that chintz bustle. Her pointed toe foretells a graceful minuet and swirling waltz. Her gloved hand invites a fond goodnight kiss. This is our weekend belle, cottage bred and finely educated at Miss Fosters-on-the-Hudson. Certainly she is lovely, and dainty. She is our Helen, our Cleopatra, our Venus, our Diana. This Aphrodite wears the latest in silken bows, suede gloves, while her chatelaine of solid gold, is fashioned by the finest Tiffany craftsmen. Here is our lady of the week, perfumed with spring, fresh as the flowing vernal streams, delightful as the first violets. Who shall be the lucky one whose name shall appear most often in her dance book? Who shall be honored to whirl her about the floor to the melody of "Missouri Waltz", the last dance? Who shall receive her curtseys and her smiles? The feather in her breton is ostrich.

Our Own Sweet Ladies, They

Sigma Phi

Suzanne Bell, Binghamton, N. Y.; Eunice Gowdrey, New York City; Jean Gelman, Skidmore College; Elaine James, Buffalo, N. Y.; Elizebeth Anne Rodgers, Chestnut Hills, Pa.; Mary Jean Strain, Great Falls, Mintana; Lea Miner, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Angie Groton, Philadelphia, Pa.; Jean Blancke, Essex Falls, N. J.; Mary Bullick, Forest Hills, N. Y.; Eileen Reeves, Cooperstown, N. Y. Magee McGown, Cooperstown, N. Y.; Barbara Flogaus, Pasadena, California; Ann Hayes, Skidmore College; Shirley Collison, Cazenovia, N. Y.; Patricia McNally, Syracuse, N. Y.; Beverly Crossley, Mayfield, N. Y.; Jane Wiggins, Rome, N. Y.

Alpha Delta Phi

Anne Hughes, Garden City; Virginia Cobb, Cambridge, Mass.; Betty Smith, Stamford, N. Y.; Jean Rockwell, U of Rochester; Suzanne Parker, Washington, D. C.; Prudence Sanford, Crawford, N. J.; Jean Swenson, Middlebury College; Louise Cordes, Skidmore; Jane Hodges, Clinton; Mary Lou Gould, Skidmore; "Speed" Perry, Cortland; B. J. Thomas, NYC.

Psi Upsilon

Dorsa Ryder, Ballston Spa, N. Y.; Betty Craddock, Smith College; Mary Cleary, Syracuse University; Elizebeth Mack, East Aurora, N. Y.; Patricia Wright, Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.; Jean Wagner, Skidmore College; Patricia Jenkins, New York City; Barbara Nelson, University of Rochester; Mary Grace Moore, University of Rochester; Betty Lou Reahr, Renssalear Polytechnic Institute; Joan Thurston, University of Rochester; Valerie Vetter, Jersey City, N. J.; Joan Wagner, Utica, N. Y.; Ruby Jabo, Rennsalear Polytechnic Institute; Anne Shaugnessy, University of Rochester; Madelene Leyden, Syracuse, N. Y.; Molly Mullin, Syracuse, N. Y.; Gail Sargent, Syracuse University; Rette Senor, Skidmore College; Barbara Prine, Skidmore College.

Chi Psi

Barbara Marx, New York City; Lenore Mellen, Utica; Jane Mathias, New York City; Liz Rendall; Ann Mulroy, Utica; Lissa Hanft, Duluth, Minn; Martha Youmans, Wells; Mary Potter, Utica, Nina Hill, Skidmore; Nancy Field, Smith College; Jean Palmer, Syracuse; Gil Rich, New

(Continued on Page 3)

Hamiltonews

A news magazine published by students to serve the undergraduate body of Hamilton College, Clinton, New York.

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ON THE MORAL ABYSS BEFORE US

We of the nineteenth century have much to be thankful for, considering the signal advances made in all fields, art and science, economy and government. Not a decade ago our land finally was bound securely from coast to coast by the great transcontinental railways. The trip from New York to California that once took months may now be traversed in less than a fortnight. The future shines brightly before us. But shall we ruin the magnificent picture that blinds us with its glory? We may!

Danger lies before us if we are unwary, danger in the threat to our morals! An age of speed promotes recklessness to which we may not be indifferent. We of Hamilton may thank Almighty Providence for the security from the debasing of a careless world. The pleasant, cloistered, seclusion of our Beloved Hill protects us, and we thank Samuel Kirkland for the care he took in selecting the College's location.

The danger towards which we must direct our utmost efforts to avoid may be observed in the streets of Utica and even in Clinton, so near below us! Just a single indication of the moral looseness which is grasping the world and dragging it from the goals which science has shown can be ours, which is crossing with terrible strokes the victories we have won from the tally board of our era. This indication is the shocking shortening of women's skirts. How can the gentle sex throw off the admirable moral values of the the generation past and bare its stockinged ankles to public view? Do they not know the awful work that they are wreaking upon their civilization? Do they not see that such flaunting of the recognized standards of modesty and decorum can bode no good for our world?

It is indeed fortunate that men at Hamilton are taught to respect and follow the morals of their forebears. Have we the right to claim greater understanding, greater wisdom than they? Certainly not!

May we combat this moral threat to the coming generations! May Hamilton men maintain their respect for the dignity of gentlemanly conduct in spite of falling moral values and show the world that there is one place in America where sanity remains!

THE CULT OF IGNORANCE

We are standing on the steps of the Benedict Hall of Languages. We are enjoying a cigarette and a few scraps of gossip of the Hill or of the Lumberg while we are waiting for the eleventh tap of the bell. Some of us, those who have not yet fathomed the true meaning of the college curriculum, display a trace of a mild interest in, or even a nonchalant solicitude about the morning's assignment. We venture a remark couched in cautious terms which will not betray any real anxiety about our lesson; that would be pueriue indeed! No, we merely inquire whether our neighbor, in the course of the day's ennui, has cast a cursory glance over any portion of the text.

"Lord, no! I haven't cracked a book." This sentiment may appear in any one of its varied habiliments, but if we strip off the outer layers, scrape the discovered proposition, wash thoroughly, and examine, we shall invariably expose the same old password. It may be remarked that the avowed ignorance rises in direct proportion to the square of the "key-snatching" facilities of the hypocrite in question. Our neighbor meanwhile continues.

"I haven't got out an assignment in this course all term, and I'll be hanged if I'll start now." We know perfectly well that he has his lesson "cold" (to use the current idiom), but he will stand for no insinuations to that effect, or for any references to his unimpeachable record in scholarship. No, he is absolutely ignorant, and there is no hope for him, for he never studies.

It is now evening. We are sitting around the dinner table, trying to think that we feel satisfied. We turn to our matutinal neighbor and ask him if he wants to go with us to the Colonial this evening. Oh, no! He'd like to, but he's got to study. Fierce assignment in French for day after tomorrow!

T. S. Turner, (1920)

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Sir: Why try to throttle the great god Bacchus by seeking to eliminate the saloon—that firmly-established institution of consolation, companionship and conviviality? Have any of these "short-haired women and long-haired men" who advocate a doomed cause ever tasted a morning cocktail or an evening hot Scotch? Do they know the sane and satisfying optimism of numerous beers? In literature the rum power is unceasingly praised from Horace to Henley. Man will continue to drink and to get drunk despite all foolish acts of legislation, for the doctrines of Omar are deeply implanted in his breast and have their foundation in the philosiphy and psychology of the race. In his hours of dejection or elation, spirituous liquor is one of the most precious gifts, and the saloon is its dispensary. Fanatical zeal will never uproot it, nor will carrienationalized communities hasten Utopia.

Axeros. (Alumnus, 1908)

FRANK HOYT WOOD MEMORIAL LECTURE

We are pleased to know that on Saturday evening Mr. Paul H. Appleby becomes Dean of the Maxwell Graduate School of citizenship at Syracuse University. Our pleasure is derived from the knowledge that Dean Appleby, former assistant Director of the Bureau of Budget, will soon be at Hamilton to deliver the Frank Hoyt Wood Memorial Lecture. Dean Appleby will speak to his Hamilton audience on "Impediments to American Cooperation With Other Countries."

This would not be a subject for editorial comment if it were not that this address is to be delivered in the College Chapel on Friday, May 23, at 8:00 p.m. That date and time is concurrent with the first presentation of THE TEMPEST in Clinton; and the College, Dr. Wickwar (who has arranged the lecture), and; we presume, the students would deeply regret the humiliating circumstance of an empty Chapel when Dean Appleby ascends the podium. We urge the lecture-goers, therefore, to plan to attend THE TEMPEST on Saturday evening.

Poor Sam'l's Almanac

Thursday

2000 Bob Insley gets an early start on his own private houseparty. Our guess is that we shall not see too much of him this weekend.

Friday

0830 Schepper gets ready for Saturday night formal dance. White tie ... top hat ... drop seat pajamas ...

1415 Alpha Delts, fearing mating calls of Corbett and Johnson, send them, prepaid and prestoned, to Theta Delt house to return Woollcott's visits of 1900's.

1923 Bill "Rah Rah" Girvan, after a satisfying Commons' fish dinner, sits down to enjoy weekend reading "Fall of Valor".

2117 Johnny Moore's date arrives. Showing great foresight, he handcuffs her to his wristt and hides the key.

2247 Denison passes out. Sigs settle down to enjoy quiet weekend.

Saturday

0013 All American Boy Danny Ferguson driving stripped-down scout car leads D. U. patrol into Utica in quest of Bill Wilson.

1200 Alpha Delt picnic at Prospect Park. Chase says "What the hell" and continues on to Montreal, beginning extended weekend to end extended weekends.

1130 Joe Dodge lectures on "Form follows Function". Art Kidd follows function. Corbett takes off after form.

1223 Ferguson and patrol find Wilson incapacitated in Union Station bar. Wilson revives momentarily to say "My date went to Union."

1300 Harmon after tenth attempt to get house party date gives up and brings exhausted telephone operator.

1430 Our own refugee from Mayor O'Dwyer's vice squad, George Merrill in a new pin stripe, shows up at oval with pad and pencil. Track meet begins.

Play ball. Two crows hover over Babcock in center field, take good look, and head for Vernon Center.

Hutchison and company present chilly reception to Rochester's alibiing tennis coach and his singing racketeers.

1936 Ringgard, having tried everything else, indulges in a beer shampoo before dinner.

2030 Ringgard indulges.

0113 Clements disturbs everyone at Psi U saying, "Take a card, any card."

Sunday

0147 Lankler finally stops griping about Sigs losing swimming meet.

0526 Dennison wakes up and starts to organize a sunrise service.

Her Little Valise

1

She had five or six trunks of remarkable size
And a tiny valise;
The trunks she appeared very highly to prize
But not the valise.

2

The custom-house officer sized up the pile
And thought the woman must travel in style
But he didn't believe it was really worthwhile
To touch the valise.

3

He opened the trunks to see what was there
But "passed" the valise;
'Twas such a diminutive, dainty affair—
Was the little valise.

4

But she was a dancer, a star on the stage,
And the trunks held her "notices"—page after page;
But the costumes she wore, that had made her the rage,
Were in the little valise.

(SWEET LADIES CONT'D)

York City; Lee MacCallum, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Mary Townsend, Buffalo; Betty Payne, Lowville; Carolyn Miller, Utica; Peggy Walker, Alice Hayes; Pinky Lamar, Cross Island, Maine.

Delta Upsilon

Betty Wells, Delmar; Ethel Burton, Clinton; Eve Crossman, Syracuse; Marian Keddy, Alexandria, Va.; Jeanne McCarty, Briarcliffe Manor; Priscilla Doner, Watertown; June Button, Wellsboro, Pa.; Sally Gumaer, Warsaw; Aileen Newman, Newark, N. J.; Sally Robinson, Rye; Mary Louise Young, Warsaw; Alice Creighton, Emma Willard Academy; Jean Garvey, Syracuse U.; Jean Mayerki, McGraw; Marie Marsh, Valoise.

Delta Kappa Epsilon

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Theta Delta Chi

Hildur Englund, Shrewsbury, Mass.; Betty Jane Boudreau, Syracuse; Betty Fleming, Hartford, Conn.; Janet Voorhies, Windsor, Conn.; Jean Miles, Mount Holyoke; Rosie Herman, Clagwell Institute; Mary Adele Crawford, Bronx; Paula Manley, New York City; Hootie Taylor, New York City; Peggy Street, Delmar; Dot Dieterle, Cresskill, N. J.; Nancy Nelms, Wellesley; Cynthia Ingraham, Easton, Md.; Dolores Taylor, Penn's Grove, N. J.; Phyllis O'Brien, Boston, Mass.; Cherrie Murgia, Washington, D. C.; Louise Horchner, New Hartford, Mary Keane, Riverside, Conn.; Mary Aitken, Wellesley; Marilyn Adams, Cazenovia; Margery Ann Wilson, Boston, Mass.; Nancy Becker, Wellesley; Alice Sullivan, Skidmore; Betty MacNeil, Skidmore.

Emerson Literary Society

Eleanor Tressler, Smith College; Jane Dolan, Yonkers, N.Y.; Frances Hunt, Mineola, N. Y.; Joan Biggs, Middlebury College; Patricia Cooper, Cornell University; Joyce Kuchar, Rutgers University; Peggy Hislop, Knox School, Cooperstown, N. Y. Lois Tobin, Chittenango, N. Y.; Joan Turk, Knox School; Betsy Hasler, Syracuse, N.Y.; Gert Murphy, University of Rochester; Toni Etter, Wells College; Ann Justice, Wells College, Evelyn Hodgens, Columbia University; Doris Aho, Ashby, Massachusetts;

Lambda Chi Alpha

Nancy Wakely, New Hartford, Strong Memorial Hospital, Rochester; Helen Range, Rochester, Strong Memorial Hospital, Rochester; Anne Carlon, Cohoes; Winnie Burke, Bronxville; Mary Austin, Baldwin; Marjorie Balme, Sherill, Strong Memorial Hospital, Rochester; Janice Enwright, N. York; Virginia Stever, Honeoye Falls, Strong Memorial Hospital, Rochester; Ann Amacher, Little Falls; Ruth Knowles, Jersey City; Betty Latham, Philadelphia; Lorraine Ianere, Corona; Marian Fabin, Little Falls; Mary Alice Stever, Honeoye Falls.

Squires Club

Francis Smith, Skidmore; Sheila Keats, Binghamton; Marianne Siligman, Staten Island; Peggy Schermerhorn, Skidmore; E. Baldwin; Betty Van Fossen, Frederick, Md.; "Buzz Malovany, Brooklyn, Ruth Wylie, Clinton; Beverly Georgia, Cazenovia Jr.; Pauline Gibbs, NYC; Sue Neville, NYC; Diane Webber, Keuka College; Sue Iris Brandon, NYC; Betty Waterhouse, Boston, Mass.; Peg MacArthur, Syracuse; Margaet Weber, U of Rochester; Sue Cohen, Hunter College; Cornelia Pringle, Utica; Barbara Saunders; Sally Gibbs, NYC.

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LITERATURE

-:-

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-:-

With each package of Sultana you get a popular actress' photograph — —also a pennant coupon, 25 of which secure a hand some college pennant.

Jupiter Placated, Band Conducts Concert

The rich and voluminous pulsations of tone exuding from the Soper Hall of Commons which had given great promise of a rousing performance by the College Band, were finally reproduced on the green fronting the Chapel at 7:45 Wednesday evening.

A large number of fellows have been practicing diligently with Leader Kuhner who has tutored them to an unprecedented fettle. All had hoped that student interest and the weather would cooperate to make Wednesday's occasion a royal success.

The program that the instrumental artists chose was a splendid one, opening with the catchy airs of the "Tenth Regiment March", followed by the challenging "Saskatchewan Overture". Next came the lilting theme from the Tschaikowsky Piano Concerto, the wistful strains of "Over the Rainbow", followed by the mighty "Thunderer March" and, in conclusion, the moving "Washington Post March".

Some young ladies from the local Monday Afternoon Discussion Club offered to sell lemonade during an intermission, but, after weighty consideration, Leader Kuhner was forced to dismiss this enticing plan because he felt that an intermission might prolong the concert until after dark, after which time his artists would be unable to read their music.

Foul weather has prevented the scheduled Wednesday evening concerts for the past three consecutive weeks. Undaunted, however, the band had valiantly continued to strive for improvement until such time as they would be able to appear. Leader Kuhner and all members of the instrumental society hope that the Wednesday night concert will become one of the hallowed institutions which grace the Hilltop whence smiles our College.

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Sitting, I. to r.: Schepper, P. Underwoon, Crampton, Koponen, M. Stevens, Wenigmann, Corbett, M. Johnson, Vanderwart
Center Front: Director John S. Connolly

A Bully Concert By The Mandolin Club

The first outdoor concert of the year was held last Wednesday night when the Glee Club and the Instrumental Club played to an extremely large audience of nearly 25 (including faculty) in front of Commons. The renditions of the Musical Club were uniformly splendid, and the audience applauded appreciatively for each number. We only regret to report that President Rudd was compelled to caution one member of the audience against whistling, and requested that he restrict his enthusiam to finger snapping.

The Mandolin Club, under the dashing leadership of Gould, played "The Butterfly" very well indeed. It is a shame that due to student lethargy there are only 23 mandolin players available. This distinct lack of student interest in extra-curricular activities is appalling. There are still many among us who hope that something will be a "success" but will not support it personally if there is the slightest inconvenience involved. Perhaps next year will see a revival of student support for this very important Club. We would hate to see the mandolins disappear from the Hill due to the disinterest of the student body. The "sophisticates" who profess preference for the guitar are to be roundly condemned.

The Glee Club was in bully form. "De Coppah Moon" an "The Pirate Bold" will surely remain in the Club's repetoire for many years to come, they are that excellent. It is rumored (and correctly so, we hope) that in future years they will be made a part of the group of songs that Freshmen must learn.

There was only one low spot of the concert. The Glee Club offered the trashy "Tutti Frutti" for its first encore. Glee Club leader Johnson's wide acquaintance with "ragtime" undoubtedly led to its inclusion in the program. This type of number has no place at Hamilton, and should never reoccur.

During the intermission, Professor Ristine delivered an inspiring lecture on "Morality in Music." This was the added touch of seriousness that was so missing at last year's concerts.

Volunteer Firemen Ready For Worst

Firechief Hartshorne, having been interviewed by a **Hamiltonews** reporter during ladder-testing operations outside the Sigma Phi house, stated yesterday that all available equipment will be held in readiness for possible conflagrations during the inccendiary weekend now at hand. When asked for further details, Chief Hartshorne obligingly sat down on a nearby keg and gave the full story.

A full company of Unconscious Objectors to Festivities has been organized, and will be prepared to check the spread of . . . flames . . . at all points on the campus, the chief said. In case of an alarm, water will be siphoned out of Burton Bay on Middle Quadrangle, and relayed to the hottest points by a bucket brigade. (All buckets are asked to bring their own brigades). Hamilton's amiable fire chief promised that in case of an outbreak of fire, he will be at the scene of the grime.

"I propose to fight it out on that bucket line," declared the chief, "if it takes all summer." Getting up off the keg, he continued, "And I hope it does."

Third Row: J. Ferguson, Prescott, Cullen, Moore, Formon
First Row: Clements, Trachtman, Ian Lee, Hastings

Second Row: Close, Dyrdal, Ashby, Kent (manager), Kober, Langa, Jaskari

Let's Spur Our Boys To Victory On The Oval!

For the first time in four or five years, Hamilton is training in track athletics. The concerted support which has been accorded the team has been in keeping with the oldest Hamilton traditions of spirit and enthusiasm for all things pertaining to athletic endeavor. Especially to be commended are the Frosh, who have appeared regularly on the Steuben oval after however many hours of recitation in the classroom, and who have acquitted themselves with exceptional brillance in the already-run meets. There is a feeling abroad that the encounter with Rochester this Saturday will offer Hamilton an opportunity to prove its real worth

The light of victory has shone brighter this year on the tennis team than upon any of our other athletic aggregations. The lamp has been but once extinguished, and only the Fates know whether it was, that once, dampened by the Rochester rain or blown out by the ardor of the Rochester players. This question will be decided Saturday, when, if the weather—for we have so little climate—will allow, our team will meet Rochester's at 2:30 on the home grounds. Whether or no, however, we gain a victory over Rochester, Hamilton men may be justly proud this year of their representatives on the clay.

Our baseball men will meet two teams this week-end with which they have thus far remained unengaged: Rochester and Drew. The reports which have reached the Hill concerning the Drew team, which plays here Saturday at 3:00, seem to indicate that they have a fairly well-trained group of batsmen and fielders. Although our coach, Weber, has thus far been unable to put a winning combination of players onto the field, he has experimented with such a variety of arrangements, he will be able to select an efficient one for the afternoon's contest.

In spite of the fact that the score of our golfers' first match with Rochester more closely resembled some type of gaming odds than it did the score of a golf match, the meeting here Saturday (2:30) with Rochester should prove more convincingly the superiority of one of the teams over the other, since a linksman always seems to play more heroically on a familiar and more hospitable course.

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In This Corner

If there be one thing which distinguishes one college from another, and which, appealing to the disinterested spectator, shows to him at a glance, the individual characteristic of the college as a whole, it is the spirit shown by the men who support and cheer on our athletic teams. Here may be seen the pulse of the whole, beating in unity as the eye follows the players advancing across the field. The self-forgetfulness as some favorite gains a difficult five yards, makes a safe knock to right, or secures a touchdown by a magnificent run, and the extreme anxiety for the success of each individual play is easily translated and classified as are olden classics by the learned students of the languages. Here a man yells simply because there is something in him which must come out and, whether the greatest man in the U.S. stands by him or the least of our foreign contributions, makes no difference to him. It is this spirit of pride and inspiration which makes a plumed knight of us all and a valiant warrior of each.

The college student, while jubilant in victory, remembers how he felt when his team lost, and in proportion to this, he shows his deep sympathy for the other team by saying that they played a good game and did all they possibly could for the honor of their college.

On the morrow five determined Hamilton teams will endeavor to exhibit their expertness on the athletic fields. To each man we say, "use your lungs to herald their approach and let the air resound with cheers until victory is assured. The rigors of winter ought not to cause a lethargy to linger even into spring. It should be and shall be Hamilton first, last and all the time. Let's whoop 'er up for Hamilton and whoop 'er up again, with a Rah! Rah! Rah! Hamilton!"

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A Noble Defeat At Middlebury

This Saturday last the verdant hills of Vermont provided a picturesque setting for the third successive defeat of Mr. Keefe's Hamilton Track and Field team. The meet was a bit unpoised. The balance was swung palpably in Middlebury's favor. The total score, which was close to overwhelming, leaves much room for conjecture about the absolute and actual merit of this aggregation, about whom last week we surely felt were ready to break through and win a day. Although several of the gentlemen concerned are not above the freshman rank, fruitful daily practice and steady improvement from one engagement to the other during the season has given us much reason for optimism. Perhaps it was a false breath of Spring that brought about such whole-hearted confidence or, on the other hand, it might have been that we were scaling the heights of wishful thinking by blindly refusing to realize the truth. Nevertheless, Mr. Keefe's runners and jumpers have yet to attain that coveted victory and it is not without sorrow that we are forced to relate that there is but one reason—inexperience. We implore these men not to be discouraged, but to appear on the track each day and work harder and harder.

Mr. Paul Randall turned in a commendable and enviable record during the recent encounter with the Middlebury boys by personaly accumulating eight of the twenty-odd Buff and Blue points. In pretty style he successfully obtained a first place in the pole vaulting event, and a second place in the low hurdles event. Mr. Paul Langa and Mr. Clair Babcock carried off first and second places respectively in the broad jumping event; Mr. Jerry Cullen and Mr. James Ferguson scored second and third in the pole vaulting event; and Mr. Franklin Ashby tallied third in the high jump. To close the Hamilton scoring, Mr. James Benjamin won a third place ribbon in the discus throw and Mr. George Murphy was second in the 200 yard hurdles.

A recapitulation is unnecessary in the face of this defeat; all we can hope is that Hamilton will excel tomorrow when the fellows engage the University of Rochester's squad at 2:30 on the Steuben Field Track.

Our Lacrosse Team Is Coming Up

The Lacrosse season commenced when Hamilton's informal team bowed, but bowed fighting, before the determined onslaught of an experienced Union team by a score of 9 - 2.

The Unions scored without perceptible effort in the first part of the game. The improvement in Hamilton's defense was evident as the game progressed. James Sontheimer first defenseman, was magnificent. Witrout exception he scored for Hamilton.

We must remember the team's inexpericient. Without exception he scored for ence. Considering this, their performance was commendable. Louis Nicholaus exhibited remarkable adroitness playing goal.

The impetus for the Lacrosse team has has been provided solely by the students. This is the Hamilton Spirit which every Hamilton man, be he alumnus or undergraduate loves to behold and help maintain.

"Do Unto Them As They Would Do Unto You"

The tennis team has been performing in a most impressive fashion. The dates May 5th, May 10th, and May 12th have been palatably registered in Hamilton sports annuals. They represent three consecutive victories for the Hamilton tennis team and its mentor, Mr. William Weld. A goodly number of men manifested their desire to play tennis at the start of the season. Now, as we can delightfully witness, by hard and consistent work a team has been molded which more than made good our expectations. The team is giving its talents and its energies unreservedly to the cause. May it continue on its triumphant path.

On May 5th the victorious raqueteers journeyed to Cortland and returned with a 5-4 victory over the stubborn teacher team. Union was the next victim. Hamilton opposing their rivals on foreign courts emerged with a glorious 8-7 triumph. May 12th celebrates the third victory., Cortland State going down before our men 7-4.

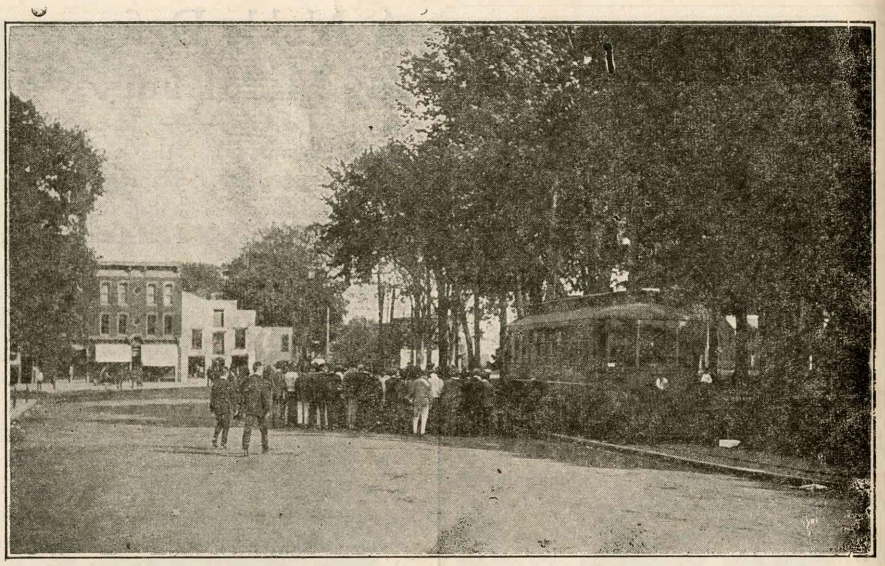
The creditable, gratifying performances and the highlights of these matches are much too numerous to mention in toto but our story would not be complete without certain tributes. Undoubtedly the most pleasing match for the spectators was the number 1 doubles at Union, May 10th. Mr. Mawhinney and Mr. Hutchison lost this match, but it was fiercely and stubbornly fought from the first point to the last and could have just as easily been ours as theirs. Mr. Hutchison's serve was working quite

(Continued on Page 8)

Sports in Cinema!

One of the Hamilton stalwarts seen sauntering towards the trolley car which would carry him and the rest of the baseball team to another contest, was wearing a very noticeably smug grin. But, do not ponder needlessly or wrack your brains to distraction, dear reader; **Hamiltonews** has ferreted out the reason for this strange action. The grinning Hercules (none other than our own Dana "legs" Babcock) has excellent reason to be smiling smugly. Was our Dana smiling in the realization of a new-found dime with which to quaff nectar and gobble the Olympian free lunch at Jimmy Burn's? Was he smiling in the happy memory of the applause so justly extended to him at Luppert's concert auditorium by the gathering of discriminating music lovers who were so fascinated by his golden voice? He was not. Friend Dana was smiling at the pleasure which his fellow Hamiltonians will receive from the sports exhibition which the Block H Club is presenting at the Chemistry Lecture Hall this Tuesday evening between the hours of 7:30 and 9:15.

This performance (we sigh with relief as the copy boy, Nate Turkheimer, tells us it's free) will include two motion pictures, both of which take our national game as their central theme. For the first hour you will be enthralled by the tremendously exciting action of last year's thrilling World Series! . . . For the second hour, we strongly urge those statisticians of baseball, J. J. Pigott and Bob Gross, to bring their notebooks. Did Lefty Whixizskowski **really** hit .20339943/4 in 1880, or was his brilliant record surpassed by Morey Zooouwitz with his average of .2033995? Well, fellows, you can find out the answers to this question and to many others at the Block H Club's showing of **Batting Stars of Baseball** on Tuesday evening.



CLINTON GREEN: The Baseball Team embarks for Union

(TENNIS CONT'D)

well, and Mr. Mawhinney's volleying was consistent and effective, and in general the match was so close, and of so high a calibre, that it drew a throng of spectators and held them in suspense until the last point was won by the home team.

The play of Mr. Harry Bates and Mr. Lawrence Getman demands enthusiastic congratulation. These two Hamilton men played a lowly number 5 doubles, but played it magnificently and won the deciding match of the day. The parents of these two men would have been proud could they have seen their offspring win the day for Hamilton at Union on Friday last.

The singles play has been featured by William Wilson and Donald Mawhinney. William returned courageously after a heartbreaking defeat in Rochester to win three in a row and Donald lost his first match of the season only last week against Cortland.

Victory on the Links

On Wednesday past the Hamilton golfsters trounced Hartwick 14½-3½ on the college golf course. Hamilton avenged the the stalemate which resulted on Hartwick's course a fortnight in the past. Hamilton was represented by a quartet of competitors, the three Gregory relatives and N. Kennedy Burns, Esquire. Thomas and Richard each produced a 74, which were the least strokes recorded that afternoon. On the morrow the Hill linksters will attempt to make amends for the humiliating set-back inflicted upon them by the University of Rochester golf team. The season's compilation discloses two victories, one loss, and a tie at present.

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A Vernal Fest

by **George Apley**

Your correspondent reports the advent to this Hill of an indeterminate number of young ladies whose presence will, it is confidently asserted without fear of successful contradiction, signal the conclusion of intramural hibernation and inaugurate with a not inappropriate vivacity the season of rebirth and of very Spring. It will add to the salubriousness of the already winey climate of Clinton Town to consider, however abbreviatedly (and we are nothing if not laconic), this thesis; that the Spring House Party is a rite of peculiar and, indeed, unique significance.

Our Italian friends were wont to stir the vibrant Calabrian (and Tuscan) air, in their volatile way, with a stirring carol beginning **"Giovinezza, Giovinezza! E la bella primavera!"** or words to that effect, signifying "Youth, youth! And the fair spring time!" While we can only deprecate an excess of animal spirits such as this (although probably indigenous to the clime of the haunted peninsula of **pius Aeneas),** we must concede to the inevitable of seasonal enthusiasm, or joie de vivre (or **Lebensfreude)*** that spring, **ceteris paribus,** is here.

Now, it is not unmeet, in the midst of what might without unwarranted exaggeration be called enthusiasm, that a note (say a hemisemidemiquaver) of caution be sounded. (Enter **Hautboys** with torches.) Oyez! Indubitably any rite of spring may, by an anthropologically minded sociopsychologist (or, willy-nilly, a sociopsychologically minded anthropologist) be classified as a descendant from the Roman festival of Miscellania, at which it was the custom for the youth of the **Urbs Aeternas** to foregather in the market place and indulge in all manner of untoward conduct, including (be it said) osculation and matriculation.

The unhappy times of pagan superstition are behind us; but with that obstinancy which is the ineluctible characteristic of civilization (of Toynbee, passim) the element of paganism is not lacking in the festivals of modernity. Symbolism aside, Freud and Jung agree, as upon virtually nothing else, that joy and spring, when they occur simultaneously, may always be equated with that carnival atmosphere which was a by-product of the day when emotions were recognized as the appropriate property of civilized men. It is the greatest triumph of the progress of evolution that humanity has at length come to see that emotion is of all things the one most sedulously to be repressed and concealed. When it will be possible to feel no emotion whatever at the sight of a curvilinear limb or a countenance not wholly devoid of beauty, then indeed it will be possible to say that one is an educated man.

Was it indeed for nothing that this venerable grove of Academe was founded high on a hilltop, difficult of access and formidable of situation? Is there no lesson to be drawn from the fact that the sabbatical **omnium gatherum** is given over to an heavenly wrestling match and the consideration of improving precept? Have we—but we wax didactic. Perish forbid that we should implant ourselves in opposition to the felicitous spirit of innocent merriment! What we would do, as was intimated **supra,** is to inject some slight portion of the second thought into a consideration of the problems and social significance of Spring House Party.

We would propose that in a proper spirit of sobriety and moral rectitude we pause in the midst of our harmless gaiety for a few moments of contemplation of Great Nature. We would propose that the lessons of moral philosophy as expounded by Immanuel Kant ** or Anatole France *** be discussed throughout a whole meal, perhaps on Saturday noon. We would propose that a friendly game of One Ole Cat in the afternoon, played by some of our sturdy intramural sportsmen, be followed by a taffy pull on the floor of Wheenck Memorial Gymnasium and Opera House (gift of Phenomenon Wheenck, '13) and a choral rendition **a capella** of **When the Red, Red Robin Goes Bob-bob-bobbin' Along** and other old favorites. We need not be overconservative in our traditional effort to restrain the emotions of extroversion which are immanent in the concept-pattern **(Gestalt)** of Spring. Nothing ventured, nothing gained, and only the brave **chemin de fer.** If this proposal seems unduly daring, we are very sorry, but we can only say with Benedict XIII, **"Ich kann nicht anders."**

---

* **Or amor vivendi**

** **In Emil und die Detektive, pp 77-93.**

*** In **New Complete French Grammar,** ed. Fraser, Squair, & Coleman; pp 35-96.

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The Evolution Of The "Buff and Blues"

Now, take the school's colors—buff blue. Most know their significance; buff and blue were the colors of the Continental Army's uniforms. However, when one Henry L. Snyder, of Snyder, West & Wilcox, 510 Hamilton Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania, who is doing a treatise on college colors—their uses and abuses, presumably,—wrote Miss Helen Gaffney, our Reference Librarian, on their history, Miss Gaffney referred, and came up with the following:

In 1868—"research in the matter has not been carried to an earlier point"—the college was **corn.** Corn, that is, to differentiate from Hobart's orange. Corn it was, then, until, 1875. In that year, Hamilton took part in a regatta. The practice site is obscure. Princeton, whose color was orange, was also participating. To avoid confusion, the Hamiltonians obligingly changed theirs torose. The "rose" soon came to be called, all to frequently, "pink." In 1894, Hamilton Literary Monthly, threw down the gauntlet. Pink, the publication contended, was a very poor color, especially for a banner. Moreover, "only rarely was it possible to get the true **rose pink.**" By such drum-beating, and with the blessing of recently-inaugrated President Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, pink-or-rose was dropped in favor of buff and blue, Washington's uniform's color "when (he) stood in Dominic Kirkland's door on College Hill. . . . May we not imagine Dominie Kirkland himself sleeping in the College Cemetery in a coat of blue, true blue, with buff facing and cuffs? Who knows?" Who does?

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An "Ancient Historian" Recounts Our Hoary Past

The clashing of gears, the whoops of women and the honking of horns trumpet-tongued the arrival of the first houseparty dates. But from Angus's perch atop the grave of Schenandoa, these noises were muffled, distant. For young Angus Quaff (ΚΒΦ '50), after months of commuting to Wells, was dateless. His Aurora angel had sadly, but firmly, told him that houseparties and exams could never be successfully mated. So, in the gathering Friday twilight, Angus brooded in the midst of Hamilton's cherished great.

Glancing up, Angus was startled to find an old man standing beside him. Refusing to give his name, the newcomer referred to himself as the "Ancient Historian". In an effort to crack the shell of Angus's remorse, he began to tell about the bygone days of Hamilton, of the days above the valley—

"Where the Oriskany winding flows,
And tells its story as it goes,
Of warrior bold and Indian maid."

For over an hour Angus listened, enthralled, to the words of the old gentlemen. But with the first blaring notes from the Alpha Delt-Sig dance the "Ancient Historian" had disappeared.

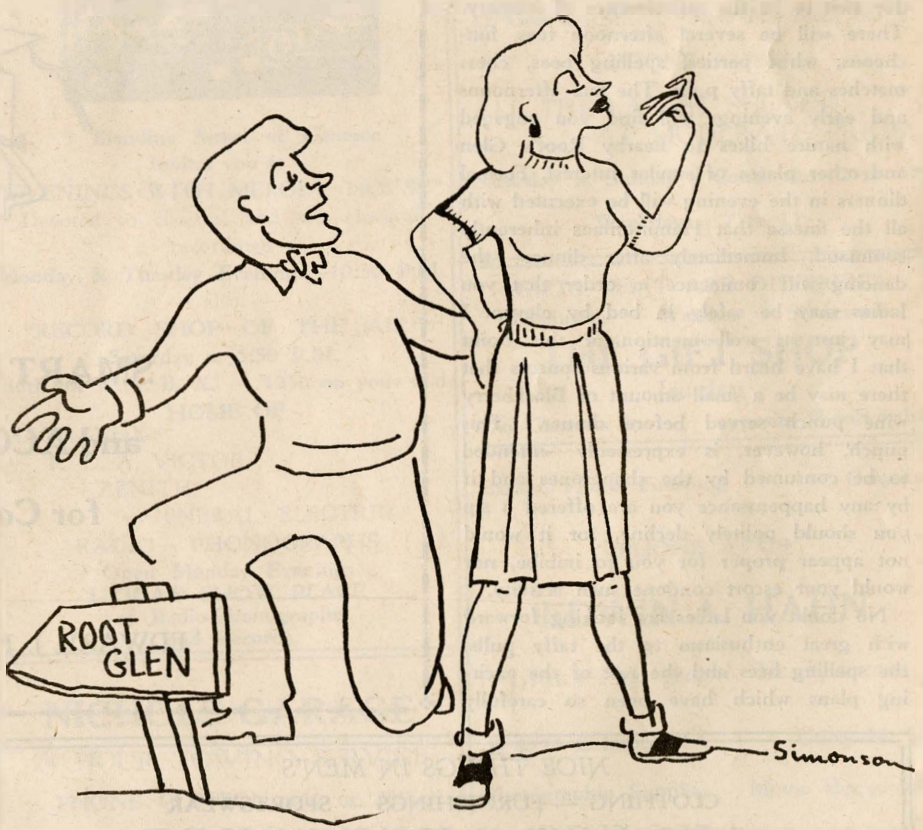
But Angus, who had developed writer's cramp in History 1-2, could remember many of the things he had heard. "A hundred and fifty years doesn't change things much; the roaming, restless dispositions of the Indians attending the Hamilton-Oneida Academy chafed under the restraints of school." And the evening breezes made Angus recall the statement: "College Hill is nature's gymnasium". After several minutes of rumination, Angus brought his mind back to his conversation. It seemed that the rest of the statement was: "The College and the Hill co-operate, the one to bestow all the refinement of an Attic culture, with which to crown the vigor of the Spartan discipline the other furnishes."

Just then, Art Koponen eluded Miss Schimmel and made his escape, interrupting the reveries of Quaff. After the excitement of the chase, Angus found he could remember only a few descriptions of Hamilton's first seventy years: fireplaces with mantles supplied by the students, poplar trees, six A. M. chapel services, firewood obtained by chopping out portions of the incomplete North Dorm. Among the illustrations, Angus did recall the "Ancient Historian" mentioning Commons, with the "Buttery" underneath, "well-supplied with strong beer, cider, chewing tobacco and cigars."

When the "Ancient Historian" had dwelt on the patent advantages of several seminaries for young ladies located at the foot of the Hill, Angus had listened carefully. Even though "Spook's" Ford was gathering speed in the Psi U driveway, Quaff remembered: "Years ago students reached Clinton by stages, the more fortunate securing seats within the lumbering vehicles, and teaching some fair fellow-traveller how to conjugate 'Amo', while the less fortunate, perched themselves on the outside, and sang their student-songs—'Litoria', or 'I sat upon the quarter deck, and whiffed my cares away', or 'It's the way we have at old Hamilton'. And getting back to the seminary girls, "A rare collection of girls they were, son, as I recall them now. Tall, willowy girls; short, plump girls; black-eyed girls that made us blue, and blue-eyed girls that we were ready to take a black eye for any time; fair-complexioned girls who, not being able to match their own hair in Auburn, were compelled to buy it in Utica or Syracuse." Reassured that Wells had not been founded at that time—that it was not a dirty crack— Angus remembered: "In fact there was about every kind of girl then that there is now, except the tailor-made girl, who seems to be altogether a modern creation. Still, the latter has points.

And as little Angus Quaff trudged towards South, and bed, he thought of the tales of the "Ancient Historian"—of Hamilton through a hundred and fifty years. Passing near the statue of bewigged Alexander, Angus thought of the old ghost's parting words: "The Indian expression for Hamilton, son, is "Yon-da-te-ei-on-ny-en-ni-ta-go."

It means "The Great School".



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Q. E. D.

This week your columnists are proud to announce that they have invited a young lady from the senior class at Skidmore College to compose for Q. E. D. an essay on the proprieties of a young lady's conduct during the spring social event at Hamilton. The young lady, Miss Rebecca Ferril Hobert, graciously accepted and so we turn our column over to Miss Hobert without further ado.

Gentlemen of Hamilton—I wish first to express my great appreciation for having been chosen to contribute a dissertation on social and moral behavior for the young ladies who attend your Spring festivities. For me it is a singular honor to be appointed to perform this service and I therefore address myself to my task.

The gentleman with whom you have an engagement this weekend, young ladies, is first, last, and always a gentleman and he will expect you to act as the proper ladies that you most assuredly are. Bear in mind that he has invited you to be his guest because he feels that you are the paragon of social and moral convention; let it not be carried abroad that you failed in this qualification.

You will find the programme which your party partner has prepared for your three day visit to be the quintessence of sobriety. There will be several afternoon teas, luncheons, whist parties, spelling bees, chess matches and taffy pulls. The late afternoons and early evenings will find you engaged with nature hikes to nearby Root's Glen and other places of similar interest. Formal dinners in the evening will be executed with all the finesse that Hamiltonians inherently command. Immediately after dinner the dancing will commence in order that you ladies may be safely in bed by eleven. I may just as well mention at this point that I have heard from various sources that there may be a small amount of Blackberry wine punch served before dinner. This punch, however, is expressedly intended to be consumed by the chaperones and if by any happenstance you are offered a sip you should politely decline, for it would not appear proper for you to imbibe, nor would your escort condone such activity.

No doubt you ladies are looking forward with great enthusiasm to the taffy pulls, the spelling bees and the rest of the exciting plans which have been so carefully formulated. Let me strongly entreat you to partake in the taffy pull, it can be so hilarious when everyone enters into the proper spirit. It goes without saying that your companion will consider this event one of the highlights of the gay weekend.

Perhaps you will have the interesting and good fortune to make the acquaintance of some of Hamilton's professors.. One faculty member is renowned for his collection of Siamese buggy whips. I have seen this collection and though it may not be of any practical use, it is the finest of its kind in the world.

And so young ladies, I hope that I have adequately covered the important phases of the approaching party. Your conduct must be unimpeachable, your charm all-pervading. Do not disappoint the gentlemen of Hamilton and by all means have a ripping time.

(S) Rebecca Ferril Hobert

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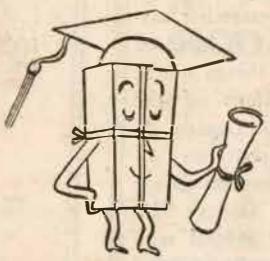

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